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ABBEVILLE C. II., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1857.

WHOLE NUMBER 216

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DAVIS & CREWS.

For Banner ; LEE & WILSON, For Press.

MISCELLANY.

Power's Statues for Mr. Astor and Mr.

Florence is becoming somewhat outgrown as a place of residence for-foreign artists, or it is made only a stage and stepping-stone, a temporary halting place, on the way to Rome. The atmosphere here seems to have a very soothing effect upon 'artists. They even fall asleep. This is singular in a city where there is so much to stimulate artistic a commission from Virginia to make a statue friend saidporarily established a studio in London. He has recently completed and ideal bust, representing melancholy. Mr. Powers still prosecutes his art here: indeed he has nearly attained his majority in Florentine life; it being now more than twenty years since he came abroad. Not only beautiful statues have come from his and, but, dearer to his affections, a family of interesting children have grown up around

him; all thoroughly American at heart.

Mr. Powers has completed the "Penserosa," commissioned by Mr. Lenox, of New York, and the statue will soon be set off. The beautiful female figure, which the artist calls California, modelled for Mr. Astor. has been put into the hand of the workingn during the past winter, and will be finished in due time. The statue of America's boxed up and remains in the artist's studio, waiting the final determination of the gov? ernment, whether it will be received or not. The statue of Webster, to be placed in State street, Boston, is prepared for casting; and the operation will be performed in a few day at the foundry in Florence. It is, I believe, the first work in bronze for America ever done in this city, or in Italy, the facili-ties for executing this kind of work not being so great here as in the north of Europe. The color of the medal will be considerably darker than that of the bronze produced at the Munich foundry, but the effect will be quite as good. The fidelity to the original, and the general artistic excellence of the status cannot buggive satisaction when the work is seen in America. The great expounder of the constitution is represented in the broad-skirted dress coat which it is said always wore in debate and upon "state s"-the one of blue gloth, with brass buttons, which always accompanied the white or "yellow" waistcoat. The dress is therefore authentic: indeed, the model ling was done after the historic garment itsize larger than life, but not colound. The air and general character which the artist has given to the work are thoroughly Web-alerian—and that is praise enough.

Backers ON THE ANKLES.—The follow ing will prove good news to jewellers. It is said that the Countess of Castillone made a beneation at one of the Emperor Napoleon's recent levees, by appearing with her robe remetrical denbualmost to the knees, and splaying the neatly turned ankles, which

The Coquette. BY ANNA WILMOT.

Ada Glenn had been a sad trifler in her time. Her chief pleasure seemed to be in extorting admiration from the other sex, and then sporting with the feeling she had awakened. In at least half a dozen instances young men had been encouraged to pay her attentions for months at a time; and when, confident of having won her regard, they came forward with serious offers of marriage, she threw them from her with an indifference that was both mortifying and painful.

But, like most of those who play this game with the feelings of others, Ada was made to taste a cup as bitter as any mixed by her hands for the lips of her victims.

A young physician named Bedford, ifested to whose prospects in life were much better at case. than are usually presented to the eyes of graduates in his profession, met Ada one evening, and was exceeding pleased with her-and no less pleased was Ada with the young physician. A wish to make a good impression added to her usual habit of putting on her best grace when in company with young men, made Ada more than usually interesting, and when Dr. Bedford separated from the bewitching young girl, but few he was completely enamored. He took an marked. early opportunity to call upon her, and was to repeat his visits.

Never were visits more agreeable to any Glenn.- But the old spirit had not died out, and really flattered as she was by the young man's attentions Ada was tempted inde endence.

Not a very long time clapsed ere Dr. Bedford laid his heart at Ada's feet. With a distant to her as if the most emphatic words, thrill of pleasure could she have accepted the proffered gift of love; but to yield at seemed like becoming too easy a prize, and she therefore affected profound astonishment at the doctor's proposal; treated it rather lightly, and deeply wounded his naturally sensitive and independent feelings by too marked an exhibition of disdain.

Dector Bedford retired with his mind in character. Judging from her manner, he had felt warranted in believing that the regard he felt for her was fully reciprocated; and when he approached her with a conreceived. To be repulsed, then, coldly. proudly, and almost contempuously, was to receive a blow of the severest kind, and one, the pain, of which he was not likely soon

From the dwelling of Ada, Dr. Bedford retired to his office with his mind greatly excited. There he found a young friend, with whom he was intimate, and to whom, as he could not hide his feelings, he comtalent, and so much worthy of study. Mr. Hart, who came nearly eight years ago, with the confidence the result of his interview with Ada. To his surprise, the he found himself gazing upon his heart.

The discovery, when first made, was far "I can hardly pity you, doctor. I saw

> fascinating enough; but I did not dream that you were serious in your attentions to one known everywhere as a most heartless coquette." Dr. Bedford looked surprised. "Are you

> n earnest?" he said. "In earnest? Certainly! Didu't you now that this was her character?"

"I had not the most remote suspicion." "Strange that it shouldn't have come o your ears! I can point you to three she has jilted within my own knowledge." "If that is her character," said the doc-

tor, rallying himself with a strong effort at self-control and speaking in a composed and resolute voice, "I will at once obliterate her image from my mind. It was unworthy to rest there. I did not love Ada, but a deal of womanly virtue that I vainly. beieved she embodied."

You are right. She is not worthy of ou, my friend, beautiful, intelligent and teresting as she is." "No. She is utterly unworthy. Fortu-

nate am I that she did not accept my offer." It required, on the part of Ada, a strong effort to assume towards Dr. Bedford a false exterior, and when he withdrew from her presence, composed and dignified in his manner, she more than half regretted her folly. But she forced, back this feeling with a gay smile and a toss of the head, saying half aloud-"He'll be here again before a week

But Ada was slightly in error. The week passed without bringing her lover. And so went by two, three and four weeks. But vain of her power over the other sex, Ada still endeavored maintain a confident spirit, though there were times that the sudden thought that Dr. Bedford would never again seek to win her favor, made the

blood gather with a chill around her heart. About this time, a friend gave a little fancy dress party, and Ada learned, much to her real delight, that the individual who, of all others, had most struck her fancy, was to be present. This was to afford the first opportunity for meeting, since her half aughty repulse, the man who had offered her, in all sincerity, a true and loving

heart. An overpowering vanity made Ada more confident of her power over any of the steener sex; and she believed that only a slight yielding effort on her part was necessary to bring the doctor to her side.

Choosing her costume, for the evening, Ada arrayed herself with great care, and in

thrown near her, so near that a sign of re- a purer, and truer, and a better woman. cognition became necessary. He spoke to her, but in a manner that sent a nervous chill to her heart. Not that he was studed resentment; but in his eye, voice, face,

no longer an object of interest. For this she was, of all things, least prepared. She had never felt towards any one as she felt towards this young young man; and now, when the first well grounded fear of losing him stole her bo som, she became inwardly agitated, and in spite of every effort to control herself, manifested too plainly the fact that she was ill

Fancy parties were novelties at the time, and all, except Ada, who usually led off on festive occasions, entered into the spirit of the hour. Even Dr. Bedford ap-peared to enjoy himself as much as any. But the beautiful coquette, whose peculiar style of costume attracted all eyes, had for once, lost the gay exterior for which she was ever distinguished, and there were but few present by whom this was not re-

Once or twice Ada was thrown directly received in a manner that encouraged him into the company of Dr. Beford, when he treated her with an ease and politeness that, more than anything else, tended to extinone than were those of Dr. Bedford to Ada guish the hope that had arisen into a flame in her heart. Had he manifested any emotion, had he looked grave, troubled, 'indignant, proud, hagulty, or anything else, but to give him a specimen of her power and calmly indifferent and self-possessed, Ada would have felt sure of her power over him. But a perception of the real truth was as sealing her fate, had been uttered in her

> Earlier than the rest, Ada retired, unable longer to control herself as she could wish, and unwilling to expose to eyes already too observant, the change that had come over her feelings.
>
> From that hour Ada Glenn ceased to be

the gav, buoyant, attractive girl who had a fever of excitement. His admiration of extorted admiration from so many, and and love for Ada had been of the warmest trifled, in her vain pride and thoughtlessness, with all. She rarely went into company, and then her sober mein left her usually in the background. The lively belle, in a few months, ceased to attract attenfession of what was in his heart, he was tion; and young men who had been capprepared for any reception but the one he | tives at her feet; wondered why she had exercised such a power over them.

As for Bedford, he erred in believing that with a single dash of the will, he had effaced forever the image of Ada from his mind. Wounded pride and honest indignation had raised him, in a moment, superior to this weakness of his nature. But a long period did not pass before line after line began to reappear, and before he was really aware of what was going on within

from being pleasant to the young man; and he turns from the fair image with imyou were pleased with that gay flirt, who patient scorn. But which way he would, it was still before him. Occasionally, he heard of Ada as greatly changed, and sometimes he was thrown into company, with her, when this was apparent to his own eyes. These meetings, whenever they took place, left him in a musing, sober state. There was something about Ada that still interested him; and when, as it occasionally happened, he looked suddenly towards her, and met her eyes fixed intently upon him with a sad, earnest, tender look, had feelings that he was hardly able to understand.

Thus affairs progressed, until, unexpectedly, the young couple found themselves brought together in a pic-nic. Dr. Bedford was less displeased at this circumstances than he would have been a few months earlier; but he was careful not to throw himself purposely in Ada's way for his elf possession and cold indifference, so far sas she was concerned, no longer existed. The thought of her, even, had now power to disturb the pulsations of his heat.

The pleasant day had drawn nearly to close. Two or three times Bedford had been brought into such close contact with Ada, that he could not, without appearing rude, have avoided speaking a few words to On these occasions he said little but it was impossible to help observing, in the manner of her replies, in the tones, and in the expression of countenance, something that told him as plain as language could have uttered it, that she deeply repented of ber former conduct towards him.

"It is too late," the young man said to nimself, with some bitterness of feeling, as ne reflected upon what it was impossible not to perceive. And even as he said this, there arose extenuating arguments in his

mind that he in vain strove to expel. Disturbed by such thoughts and feelings Dr. Bedford wandered away from the gay party, and remained alone for nearly an hour. As he returned, he came sudddenly upon Ada, seated in a peusive attitude, just above a little dashing water-fall, down into which she was looking. She was so entirely fost in the seene, or more probably, in the thoughts which it was impossible to drive out of hermind, that she did not observe the young man's approach. Bed ford paused suddenly, and has first impuls ford paused suddenly, and his tirst impulse, was to retreat. But, not being able to get his consent to do this, he, after a little hesitation, advanced, and when within a few spaces, roused her from her revery by a few lightly uttered words. Advanced with a

what was passing in her mind. No long Deeply had Ada suffered through her folly, time passed before the young doctor was and from her sufferings she had come forth

iedly polite or cold; not that he manifest is a life long season of sorrow and repentance. After rejecting, with heartless levand manner, was a language she could ity, her worthy suitors, she yields her hand read, and it told her that to him she was at last to the most unworthy, and unbless ity, her worthy suitors, she yields her hand ed by true affection, goes wearily on her way through the world, glad when the hour comes in which she may lay down her burdens, and find rest and peace in the quiet grave.

Opium the Curse of China.

Not only do we see these besotted hun dreds of millions crushed for a score of centuries under the the weight of their own pagan superstitions, in a midnight darkness which has known no breaking; not only do we see them devouring each other in internal dissensions, and now once more involved in a war with England in which France also may join; but the melancholy fact stares us in the face that a great powerful Christian nation, for the sake of gain, are constantly and lawlessly feeding the fires that consume millions, body and soul and sink them lower and lower in degradation and ruin.

In 1767, but 200 chests of opium were sent from India to China, where it was then used solely as a medical drug. In 1890, the importation had increased to 2000 chests and the Chinese government, becoming alarmed by the rapid spread of demoralization caused by it, passed stringent laws to arrest the voice. The East India Company then made the trade, which had been unrestricted, a monopoly, they having the entire control of the production of the destructive drug. In spite of the opposition of the Chinese government, they have persisted in preparing it to suit the taste of the Chinese, and in smuggling it into the empire in great quantities. In 1834, 21,785 chests were imported into China; in 1837, 39,000; and last year it is supposed that at least 75, 000 chests were smuggled into the empire, for which the company received at least thirty million dollars.

The baneful effects of this poison cannot be calculated. It is estimated that it destroys at least two millions of its victims every year, and sinks multitudes into an abyss of sensuality and debasement lower than that of brutes. These are the results of a contraband trade carried on by a powerful company sustained by a Christian government, solely for the sake of gain, and in defiance of the laws of a heathen nation-Were the monopoly abolished, the Chinese would be left to guard their own coasts, and enforce their own revenue laws. Major General Alexander, a witness of high authority on the subject, says, with great impressive ness: "Great Britain is morally responsible before God and man for the evils in support of which she has waged one war, and may, at any moment, be involved in anoth-Without the suppression of smuggling China cannot be brought into the great

We rejoice that the attention of philan hropists and Christians in England is turned to the dreadful evils thus inflicted, which surely demand immediate suppression at the hands of a Christian government. ---

community of nations,

How Do You Do ?-National forms of salutation are true indices of national character. The whole history of a race may befound in the dictionary of its language Words and phrases are the offspring of previously existing objects, thoughts and circumstances, and their paternity is readly traced.

Thus, among all savage and warlike cople, the common salutation conveys a wish or a prayer, that the person saluted may enjoy peace, the greatest good of individuals and of nations, and the boon most frequently withheld in that phase of life. Throughout the Bible this is the invariable blessing—shalum and the wandering Bedonins of the desert have, to this day, the same form of salutation. Another phrase of theirs, "if God will thou art well." betrays the fatalism of Islam.

"Peace be unto thee," says the fluent and facile Persian; "I flake prayers for thy greatness; may thy shadow never be less!" This last form smacks of summer and the South. Such a salutation would make a Northman shiver. It shows, too, a great respect for fat--for a dignified, aldermanic

respect for jai—for a digital and respect for jai—for a digital and enterprising from the vigor of a life of action, expressed their salutation in a single word—"rejoice."

The commercial and enterprising Genoese of the middle ages, used to-say, Senetata quedagno—"Health and gain,"—than which no phrase could be more character-

stic. ... In a similar spirit, the "swaggering Hollander salutes you with Hoe varat's ge "How fare you?"

The easy, phlegmatic German says, Le ben sie wohl!—"Live thou well!" The Frenchman's Comment vous porter vous ;- How do you earry yoursel revents the very soul of the French charac-ter. How is the formulary, and not what And then the portes sous, how well it ex-

mainers of that nation. Comment cava till is of the same tone and character.

Champagne vs. Music. On a recent trip to Ningara, Thalberg el in Albany, stopped at a temperar and upon demanding what was his astonishmel round eyes of the Irish waiter open in as-

tonishment. "I want some champagne," wildly reiterated the great instrumentalist,

"Faix ! and is it champagne ye are af-ter asking for?" stammered forth the Hibernian. Certainly !"

"By my sowl, then, ye can't have it." "And why?" inquired Thalberg, in astonishment.
"The likes of it, including whiskey

punch, is not to be had in this hotel." For a moment the thirsty musician wa

"What can I have, then ?" "Whater, tay and coffee."

"Go and send me the proprietor !" said Thalberg, "I will speak with him." "Ye may spake to the day of doon. But e'll find it of no use." was Pat's mutter-

ed observation as he quitted the room. In a few moments the landlord entered he apartment. His lips were close set together and a frown was on his brow. He was evidenty astonished that the foreigner should persist in his wish to contravene the

rules of the establishment.

Meanwhile Thalberg had occupied himself in opening a piano, that stood in the room. It was not of the newest class, but was tolerably in tune. As the proprietor of the Temperance Hotel entered the chamber he began to play. First the frown gradually vanished from the brow of the landlord—then his lips unclosed, and finally relaxed into a smile. When the artist had concluded he waited for a word, but none came. Without turning round he said to himself-

The man is obstinate. I must try him with something else."

He accordingly began his Tarentella. Ere it was half finished he heard the rattling of the bottles and glasses on the tables, and wheeled round. Pat had re-en-

tered with the bottle of champagne.
"I thought it was not allowed," said Thalberg. Faith ! and he'll geve ye a dozin if ye like it. He says, a man who can knock music out of a piano in yer way may git drunk every night if he chooses to. So there it is for ye."

Cremon Violins. We are indebted to Mr. W. Hudswell, of

this city, for posting us up somewhat on the above subject. Dr. Lee, who was lecturer in St. Thomas' Hospital, London, and an accomplished amateur performer on the violin, entertained a great passion for the instruments themselves, and made hundreds of experiments to find out the cause of the superiority of tone in the Cremona. He had i fine Cremona taken to pieces, and a number of new instruments made in every part exactly like it, and yet none of them equal-led it in tone. He thus found out that it vas not a particular form which gave these instruments a superiority over all others. He then experimented with various kinds of wood, and also treated the same sort of wood in various ways, in order to discover if this was the cause. For example, he steeped some in alcahol, others in oil, then dried them, and had them made of the genuine Cremona shape. All these efforts however. were vain; the old Cremona sung sweetly over them all. At last it struck him tha here might be something in the varnish connected with the subject, and he discovered that amber varnish was the coating of old Cremo. To work at varnishes he then went, (for he was a determined experimenter and a good chemist) and at last he made a grand hit. By making amber varnish in the same way that copal varnish is made, namely, by heating the umber, the pouring hot oil upon it, he obtained a varnish which, when applied to his violins, improved their tones in a wonderful manner. This varnish takes a long time to become perfectly dry. The violins to which it is applied have to be hung up in the open air for months before they lose their tacky character, but when perfectly dry it is the grand solvent of the Cremoun's superiority. Severia, the famous violinist, and pupil of Paganial, was presented with one of Dr. Lee's violins, and declared it was equal to a Cremona; of twenty violins in his possession it was excelled only by one, while it was superior to all the others.

mitted to make the acquamusage of Oscar M. Lieber, Esq., whose gains to have there, and on whose invitations and on whose invitation was the life in company with two friends. Lieus in now angaged in a mineratories of control cal and agricultural survey of the State, under a resolution of the Lieute. der a resolution of the Legislature, passed in 1855. He has completed the survey of four districts—Chesterfield, Lancaster, Chester and York-and is now cugnized in Spartanburg, to be followed by Union. We are indebted to him for his report to We are indebted to him for his report to the Legislature on the work already done—a neat pamphlet of 136 pages, viccompanied by explanators drawings, and geognostic maps in colors of the fopr districts. The work in which Mr. Lieber Wengaged must pube a highly advantageous to the The work in which har, hields in the must pube highly advantageous to the Missing his made discoveries of State. Already he has made discoveries of New York, Lan-

SURVEY OF SOUTH CAROLINA. During out recent trip to Limestone, we were per-

The Child and the Angels. "The Sabbath sun was setting slow Amidst the clouds of even; Our Father -breathed a voice below-

'Father who art in Heaven!' Beyond the earth-beyond the cloud-Those infant words were given; Our Father! - angels sang aloud-

'Father who art in Heaven !' 'Thy kingdom come!'-still from the ground That childlike voice did pray; Thy kingdom come!'-God's hosts resound Far up the starry way!

"Thy will be done!"—with little tongue That lisping love implores; Thy will be done !'-the angelic throng

Sing from seraphic shores! Forever !'-still those lips repeat, Their closing evening prayer; 'Forever!'-floats in music sweet

High 'midst the angels there !" Bright be the Place of thy Soul. Bright be the place of thy soul!

No lovlier spirit than thine

E'er burst from its mortal control, In the orbs of the blessed to shine. In earth, thou wert all but divine,

As thy soul shall immutably be; And our sorrow may cease to repine When we know that thy God is with thee. Light be the turf on thy tomb!

May its verdure like emeralds be; here should not be the shadow of gloom In aught that reminds us of thee. Young flowers and an evergreen tree

For why should we mourn for the blest !

May spring from the spot of thy rest,

But nor express nor yew let us see,

Duel Extraordinary. A duel was fought near this city westerday (Monday) morning, which for the sing-gularity of its denouement, is, perhaps, un-parallelled in the annals of single combat. A well known gentleman in this community, whom we shall call Mr. A., feeling himself aggrieved by the conduct of another gemleman, whom we shall designate as. Mr. B., sent him a challenge, which was accepted —weapons, pistols; distance, twelve paces; time six o'clock in the morning. The usual preliminaries were settied, and at the word "fire," both pistols exploded. At the instant B. was seen to stagger. The seconds rushed up, when it was found that the ball -had struck the outer case of his hunting watch; it had glanced at nearly a right angle, pas-sing through the lappel of his coat. The The. watch was worn in the vest pocket, and was almost directly on the heart. The case was found to be considerably battered, but otherwise the watch had sustained no injury, although it had gained about three hours in as many minutes. The hands, which a moment before had stood at 20 minutes

past six, now marked half-past nine. But perhaps the most curious part of our story is to come. On looking around to see what had become of A, the seconds discovered him leaning over, in the act o ing up something from the ground, upon approaching nearer, discovered, to their astonishment, that one of his whiskers, which he wore unusually large and heavy, had been short completely from his face. and that with as much precision as though it had been accomplished by the most skilful barber. - It was thought that some peculiarity in the bore of A.'s pistol had comunicated to the ball a rotary motion, combined with its great velocity, could no cessarily produce an effect similar to that caused by some sharp cutting instrument. The result of the duel, far, had been so an terly singular that it precluded all thoughts of pushing it to a further and perhaps more astrous issue. The seconds interposed and reconciled their principals, and in a couple of hours thereafter the whole were toasting each other in a certain fashior able restaurant below Canal street.

New Orleans Bee. A SCORE OF PRINTERS.—In this office are twenty printers engaged. Only look at them ! In ages, ranging from twenty to forty; in size and complexion, from the ordinary stout (we never knew a fat printer) to some that might crawl through a greased flute, as white as Circassians, and others brown or rosy -as your "Georgia, Cracker," or Pennsyvapia publican.
Some bearded like the Pard, others

smooth-faced as the Greek slave. One has travelled all over Arkansas, and the wild horse in the Pampas of South America; another has been out on the broad ocean. and has seen life before the mast; another graduated at West l'oint, served in the army, and accompanied Col. Doniphan in Another hanker taverns sold goods at the tion, travelled over the United States several times, been well off and broken—often.

Two have been "on the stage" a profession travers are much additional profession. printers are much addicted to, for about printers. One we believe has preache! sermons another has lectured to crowded with Gen. Scott, A sixth has been a stump orator, member of the legistature "out

Effects of Habit.

"Many examples," says Lord Bacon, "may be put of the force of custom, both upon mind and body;" and though there is no truth more familiar, the enumeration of examples never fails to strengthen our sense of its importance. Addison dwells upon one grand feature—that it renders things pleasant which at the commencement were painful. He quotes an observation of Bacon that the palate acquires a peculiar relish for liquors, such as coffee and the assertion holds of a thousand particulars. Numerous land ships are the conforts of those who have been long inured to them. The Highlanders could with difficulty be persuaded to occupy the tents they took from the English and at the end of a scotlish autumn preferred to lie in the open air. Even a short apprenticeship produces the effect in a lesser degree. When Benjamin Franklin was employed in superintending the erection of some forts as a defenor against the Indians on the frontier, he passed his nights wrapped up in a blanket, on the hard floor of a hut, and on his first return to civilized life could scarcely sleep in a bed. The same sensations were experienced by Captain Ross and his crew, when things pleasant which at the commence. ced by Captain Ross and his crew, ced by Captain Ross and his crew, when taken on board the Isabella, after their Polar wanderings. Accustomed to lie on the frozen snow or the bare rock, the accommodations of a whaler were too luxurious for them, and Captain Ross was obliged to ex-change his hammock for a chair. His com-rades, he says, could rest little better than himself, and it required time to reconcile them to their primitive conforts. The beneficent law of our nature equalizes, to a de-gree beyond what most persons imagine, the happiness of the different classes of markind. The ruder labitations, the coar-ser fare, the bodily foil of the poor are not ungrateful to them, and it is only when they drop below their average condition that their sufferings compared to that their sufferings commence. They may, like richer then, be froubled by the cravings of discontent, but their senses are not afficiently by circumstances which are not afficiently by circumstances which are not afficiently by circumstances. dered naturals. As it is with the body, so with the inind. Lord Squiers told Adulson that, having been obliged to search among old records, the task which at the outset

was excessively irksome, became so exceedingly pleasant that he prefered it to reading

Virgil or Cicero, although classical litera-ture had been his constant delighter. It is a

ture had been his constant delight. It is a frequent remark, that those who have risen to the highest eminence in the law, conceived in the begining a disgust of the study. There is, indeed, here a second principle at work. All apprectation depends upon knowledge, and a minuter, acquaintance with subjects which to the eye of ignorance present a barren and repulsive propect, discloses unexpected attractions to the mind. There is no profession, which, by the combined forced of custom and its own inherent interest, will not prove agreeable if

inherent interest, will not prove agreeable if once its elements are mastered. Those who

retire in disgust have sarely applied with vigor to the task, and a lazy or sullen rou-

forms habits, unless it be the babit

ness and sullentees.

The influence of use in subduing The influence of use in subdring paniful sensations is conspicuous to the medical profession. The horror of dissections, the sickening faintness produced by the sight of wounds and operations, would incappanish men from lending to anture the reconress of art unless the feelings were blunted by the repetition of the specified. But here the gain seems, upon a superficial view, to be attended with a loss. If the offend we witness spffering the less we are moved by it, there appears a risk that our desire to alleviate it will be proportionably diminished. Bishop Butler, the profoundest and most practical of metaphysicians who applied his influence knowledge of the subtle laws of the winds to correct the evils which beset it, has cleared away the difficulty in one of the most innulators and important passages of his incompanishes were. sion, the mere involuntary sentim is weakened by familiarity with distress but as the original compassion is a tive to render relief, the strengthened in the same degree mental uncasiness is decreas feelings, the effort to re our charity. Pitr begets of the practice of beneficence, the necessity for the paid of heartrending pits. No one heartrending press No one plate these effects of customof a sensation which